

# EVERYDAY WANTS AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

HAWAII'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR LARGE RETURNS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS

## DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

If so, consult these columns. If you want employees or if you want employment. If you want lodging or boarding, or have them to let. If you want to rent rooms advertise in the Bulletin Want Columns. Advertise any want you have and advertise your business.

### RATES FOR WANT ADS.

Ads in this column will be inserted at—  
Per line, one insertion...15c  
Per line, two insertions...25c  
Per line, one week...30c  
Per line, two weeks...40c  
Per line, one month...60c

This is the cheapest advertising ever offered the people of Honolulu.

## WANTS

See Page 8, NEW TO-DAY, for New Ads.

### SITUATIONS WANTED.

A YOUNG graduate in medicine from Scotland will arrive in Honolulu on S.S. Sierra, on July 1st, 1933. Would like locum tenens work for a short period. For particulars apply to P. O. Box 776. 2489-1w

WANTED—A young man with 15 years' experience wishes a position as clerk. Address C. R. Bulletin office. 2487-1w

WANTED—A position as bookkeeper. Address P. J. Bulletin office. 2487-1w

### WANTED

WANTED—Furny not over twelve hands high; broken to harness. Enquire G. Schuman, Ltd., Young building. 2483-1f

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Pacheco's Dandruff Killer, a reliable and sure cure for dandruff and itching scalp. At Union Barber Shop.

FOR SALE—Second hand upright Grand Piano, nearly new; cheap. Apply 625 Beretania St. 2374-1f

### TO LET.

FOR RENT—After July 1, 1933, 1 suite of rooms, suitable for Dr. or Dentist; also a few boarders can be accommodated at The California, 1253 Emma St. 2490-1w

TO LET—2 cottages on Miller street near Kinau, and one fine cottage in Manoa Valley. Apply to A. A. Montano, Arlington Block, Hotel St. 2486-2w

TO LET—Cottage with 5 rooms, bath, electric light, stable and servants' room; a healthy location on the hill, 1612 Hackfeld street above Prospect. 2466-1m

TO LET—Five house containing 8 rooms, with carriage house; fine view; cheap; corner Alapai and Quarry Sts. Apply to Will E. Fisher. 2474-1m

FOR RENT—Five-room house, modern improvements; South St.; \$10 per month. Honolulu Investment Co., Judd Bldg. 2447-1f

FOR RENT: Furnished Rooms—Nice, cool, mosquito proof rooms—Alakea House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

COOL, mosquito-proof rooms; \$2 per week. Alakea St. House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

TO LET—Furnishing housekeeping rooms; hot and cold baths. Los Angeles, 1543 Fort St. 2355-1f

TO LET—Cottage on Vineyard St.; 3 doors from Punchbowl. Apply at 352 Vineyard St. 2469-1f

FOR RENT—Furnished room, 1941 South King St., near McCully. 2485-1f

TO LET—Storage room in the center of Honolulu. Inquire of A. V. Genar.

TO LET—Nice, modern cottages. Enquire 1460 Emma St. 2474-1m

TO LET—Furnished rooms at 574 King St. 2326-1f

### LOST.

LOST—Many thousands of dollars through neglecting to have stock sufficiently insured. Honolulu Investment Co. represent four of the strongest fire insurance companies. 2061-1f

LOST—Black and white Japanese male pug pup. Return to Pantheon Saloon; liberal reward. 2487-1w The man behind the paper may keep

LOST—At Hawaiian Hotel Annex, Waikeiki, child's bracelet. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. 2488-1w

LOST—A gold scarf pin set with diamonds. Finder please return to Pantheon Barber Shop. Reward. 2491-1f

LOST—A pink and gray parrot. Finder return to C. V. Sturtevant, 1048 Kinau. 2486-1f

The BUSINESS MAN'S HANDY IN-DEX, published in the Saturday Bulletin and the Weekly Edition, gives a concise and complete resume of all legal notices, calls for tenders, judgments, building permits and real estate transactions. Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month. Weekly Bulletin, 61 per year.

Fine Job Printing at the Bulletin office.

### HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Young man to learn bar trade; premium required. 43 King St. 2488-1m

### FOUND.

FOUND—Cruetted steel purse, containing money. Same may be had at this office by proving property and paying for ad. 2489-1f

FOUND—Insurance against the breakage of plate glass at The Honolulu Investment Co. 2051-1f

### ROOM AND BOARD.

ROOMS AND BOARD—The Metropolitan Hotel has changed hands and will be conducted as a first-class boarding and lodging house, 1150 Alakea Street. 2488-1m

### F. E. KING'S LIST.

#### FOR RENT.

FURNISHED five-room cottage at Cottage Grove, King St.

TWO ROOM COTTAGE, King Place; \$8.00.

FIVE ROOM COTTAGE at Cottage Grove, King St.

FURNISHED Housekeeping Rooms at Cottage Grove.

#### FOR SALE.

FOUR COTTAGES at a bargain, known as King Place by the German Church, Beretania St.

#### F. E. KING.

Cottage Grove, King Street. Tel. White 1461.

## OPPOSE OCEANIC

The Examiner of June 16 says:—The Oceanic Steamship Company is to have a rival in the Antipodean trade.

An English corporation, with headquarters in London, proposes to establish a steamship line between this coast and Australian ports to compete with the Oceanic Company. R. A. Alley & Co. of London are the promoters of the new line, and they will place four big steamers on the run.

R. A. Alley, the president of the company, arrived here yesterday from Sydney on the steamer Sierra. He has been in Australia arranging for docking facilities and establishing agencies. In speaking of his plans, Mr. Alley said:—

"My company has its home office in London, though our principal office will be at Tacoma. Four steamers of 8000 tons burden have already been chartered and will be placed on the run. I am not at liberty at present to divulge the names of the vessels, but they are well known and have ample freight and passenger accommodations. The itinerary has not fully been decided upon, but it is positive that the line will take in the principal ports of New Zealand and Australia.

"On this coast the steamers will likely call at Seattle, Tacoma and San Francisco. I was here several months ago and received encouragement from the merchants. If certain details can be arranged the line will surely call here. Tacoma has been settled upon as our Pacific Coast terminus. A tri-weekly or monthly schedule will be adopted, and we expect to have the steamers in operation by the end of September. I have completed all necessary arrangements in Australia and am now on my way to London to start the first steamer on the way."

The Oceanic Steamship Company operates the steamers Sierra, Ventura and Sonoma between this port and Sydney. En route the vessels call at Honolulu, Pago Pago and Auckland. The company has practically a monopoly on the traffic, as the only other line to Australia runs out of Victoria. The Oceanic steamers do a large passenger business, but the inward freight cargoes are generally light. The Spreckels line also has the British mail contract and is aided materially thereby. The big steamers will also make a difference in the passenger traffic, as it has been found that the traveling public prefer to embark on big steamers in preference to smaller ones.

#### PASSENGERS DEPARTED.

For Kauai ports, per atm. Kauai, June 26.—Ching Kau, Ida Blockie, F. J. Cross, A. S. Wilcox and wife, L. P. Baldwin, F. S. Prescott, Dr. Goodhue and son, Mrs. Bickford, Rose Daly, Miss A. Nobke, Chung Kau, Miss Smith, Hasty children (2). 25 deck.

#### PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

From Kawaihae, per atm. Maui, June 25.—A. Houseman.

The Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month.

## GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—Grenfall Lorry, a wealthy American globe trotter, stumbled into acquaintance with a charming foreign girl on the train from Denver to Washington. The pair are left behind when the fier stops for repairs in West Virginia. Lorry wires ahead to hold the train. He and the unknown girl ride four miles at a tearing pace in a mountain coach. There is no love-making, but a near approach to it as the rolling stage tumbles the passengers about. Lorry dines with the foreign party, consisting of Miss Guggenlocker, Uncle Caspar and Aunt Yvonne. They are natives of Graustark, a country Lorry had never heard of before.

### CHAPTER IV.

THE INVITATION EXTENDED. They were called by the porter early the next morning. The train was pulling into Washington five hours late. Grenfall wondered as he dressed whether fortune would permit him to see much of her during her brief day in the capital.

After the train had come to a standstill he could hear the rustle of her garments in the next compartment. Then he heard her sweep into the passage, greet her uncle and aunt, utter a few commands to the maid, and, while he was adjusting his collar and necktie, pass from the car. No man ever made quicker time in dressing than did Lorry.

"She'll get away, and that'll be the end of it," he growled, seizing his traps and rushing from the train two minutes after her departure. The porter attempted to relieve him of his bags on the platform, but he brushed him aside and was off toward the station.

"Nice time for you to call a man, you idiot," was his parting shot for the porter, forgetting of course that the foreigners had been called at the same time. With eyes intent on the crowd ahead, he plunged along, seeing nobody in his disappointed flight. "I'll never forgive myself if I miss her," he was muttering to himself. She was not to be seen in the waiting rooms, so he rushed to the sidewalk.

"Baggage transferred?" "Cab, sir."

"Go to the devil—yes, here! Take these traps and checks and rush my stuff to—W—avenue. Trucks just in on B and O," he cried, tossing his burdens to a transfer man and giving him the checks so quickly that the fellow's sleepy eyes opened wider than they had been for a month. Relieved of his impediments, he returned to the station.

"Good morning, Mr. Lorry. Are you in too much of a hurry to see your friends?" cried a clear, musical voice, and he stopped as if shot. The anxious frown flew from his brow and was succeeded instantaneously by a glad smile. He wheeled and beheld her, with Aunt Yvonne, standing near the main entrance to the station. "Why, good morning," he exclaimed, extending his hand gladly. To his amazement she drew herself up haughtily and ignored the proffered hand. Only a brief second did this strange and uncalled-for hauteur obtain. A bright smile swept over her face, and her repentant fingers sought his timidly, even awkwardly. Something told him that she was not accustomed to handshaking; that same something impelled him to bend low and touch the gloved fingers with his lips. He straightened, with face flushed, half fearful lest his act had been observed by curious loungers, and he had taken a liberty in a public place which could not be condoned. But she smiled serenely, approvingly. There was not the faintest sign of embarrassment or confusion in the lovely face. Any other girl in the world, he thought, would have jerked her hand away and giggled furiously. Aunt Yvonne inclined her head slightly, but did not proffer her hand. We wisely refrained from extending his own. "I thought you had left the station," he said.

"We are waiting for Uncle Caspar, who is giving Hedrick instructions. Hedrick, you know, is to go on to New York with our boxes. He will have them aboard ship when we arrive there. All that we have with us is hand luggage. We leave Washington tonight."

"I had hoped you might stay over for a few days."

"It is urgent business that compels us to leave so hastily, Mr. Lorry. Of all the cities in the world, I have most

desired to see the capital of your country. Perhaps I may return some day. But do not let us detain you if you are in a hurry."

He started, looked guiltily, stammered something about baggage, said he would return in a moment, and rushed aimlessly away, his ears fiery.

"I'm all kinds of a fool," he muttered as he raced around the baggage room and then back to where he had left the two ladies. Mr. Guggenlocker had joined them, and they were preparing to depart. Miss Guggenlocker's face expressed pleasure at seeing him. "We thought you would never return, so long were you gone," she cried gayly. He had been gone just two minutes by the watch. The old gentleman greeted him warmly, and Lorry asked them to what hotel they were going. On being informed that they expected to spend the day at the Elbbit he volunteered to accompany them, saying that he intended to breakfast there. Quicker than a flash a glance unfathomable as it was brief passed between the three, not quickly enough, however, to escape his keen, watchful eyes, on the alert since the beginning of his acquaintance with them. In conjunction with his ears, to catch something that might satisfy in a measure his burning curiosity. What was the meaning of that glance? It half angered him, for in it he thought he could distinguish annoyance, apprehension, dismay or something equally disquieting. Before he could stifle his long frame and give vent to the dignified reconsideration that flew to his mind the young lady dispelled all pain and displeasure, sending him into raptures by saying:

"How good of you! We shall be so delighted to have you breakfast with us. Mr. Lorry, if it is convenient for you, you can talk to us of your wonderful city. I am sure we cannot trouble you much longer."

He expostulated gallantly and delightedly and then hurried forth to call a cab. At 8 o'clock he breakfasted with them, his infatuation growing deeper and stronger as he sat for the hour beneath the spell of those eyes, the glorious face, the sweet, imperial air that was a part of her, strange and unaffected. As they were leaving the dining room he asked to see would not drive with him.

His ardent gallantry met with a surprising rebuke. Her voice, a moment ago sweet and affable, changed its tone instantly to one so proud and arrogant that he could scarcely believe his ears.

"I shall be engaged during the entire day, Mr. Lorry," she said slowly, looking him fairly in the eyes with cruel positiveness. For a moment he dared not speak.

"I have reason to feel thankful that you are to be engaged," he said at last calmly, without taking his eyes from hers. "I am forced to believe, much to my regret, that I have offended when I intended to please. You will pardon my temerity."

There was no mistaking the resentment in his voice or the glitter in his eyes. Impulsively his little hand was stretched forth, falling upon his arm, while into her eyes came again the soft glow and to her lips the most pathetic, appealing smile, the forerunner of a pretty plea for forgiveness. The change startled and puzzled him more than ever. In one moment she was unreasonably rude and imperious, in the next gracious and imploring.

"Forgive me," she cried, the blue eyes battling bravely against the steel in the gray ones above. "I was so unwell! Perhaps I cannot make you understand why I spoke as I did, but let me say, I richly deserved the rebuke. Pray forgive me and forget that I have been disagreeable. Do not ask me to tell you why I was so rude to you just now, but overlook my unkind treatment of your invitation. Please, Mr. Lorry, I beg of you—I beg for the first time in my life, you have been so good to me, be good to me still."

His wrath melted away like snow before the sunshine. How could he resist such an appeal? "I beg for the first time in my life," whirled in his brain. What did she mean by that?

"I absolve the penitent," he said gravely.

"I thank you. You are still my ideal American—courteous, bold and gentle. I do not wonder that Americans can be masterful men. And now I thank you for your invitation and ask you to let me withdraw my implied refusal. If you will take me for the drive I shall be delighted and more than grateful."

"You make me happy again," he said softly, as they drew near the elder members of the party, who had paused to wait for them. "I shall ask your uncle and aunt to accompany us."

"Uncle Caspar will be busy all day, but I am sure my aunt will be charmed. Aunt Yvonne, Mr. Lorry has asked us to drive with him over the city, and I have accepted for you. When are we to start, Mr. Lorry?"

Mr. and Mrs. Guggenlocker stared in a bewildered sort of manner at their niece. Then Aunt Yvonne turned questioning eyes toward her husband, who promptly bowed low before the tall American and said:

"Your kind offices shall never be forgotten, sir. When are the ladies to be ready?"

Lorry was weighing in his mind the advisability of asking them to dine in the evening with his mother, but two objections presented themselves readily—first, he was afraid of this perverse maid; second, he had not seen his mother. In fact, he did not know that she was in town.

"At 2 o'clock, I fancy. That will give us the afternoon. You leave at 9 tonight, do you not?"

"Yes. And will you dine with us this evening?" Her invitation was so unexpected in view of all that had happened that he looked askance. "Ach, you must not treat my invitation as I did yours!" she cried merrily, although he could detect the blush that returns with the recollection of a reprimand. "You should profit by what I have been taught." The girl abruptly threw her arm about her aunt and cried as she drew away in the direction of her room. "At 2, then, and at dinner this evening. I bid you good morning, Mr. Lorry."

The young man, delighted with the turn of affairs, but dismayed by what seemed a summary dismissal, bowed low. He waited until the strange trio entered the elevator and then sauntered downstairs, his hands in his pockets, his heart as light as air.

In an hour he was at home and relating to his mother the story of his wanderings, neglecting for reasons best known to himself the events which occurred after Denver had been left behind, except for a casual allusion to "a party of foreigners." At 1 o'clock, faintly attired, he descended to the brougham, telling Mrs. Lorry that he had invited some strangers to see the city. On the way downtown he remembered that he was in business—the law business—and that it would be well to drop in and let his uncle know he was in the city. On second thought, however, he concluded it was too near 2 o'clock to waste any time on business, so the office did not know that he was in town until the next day, and then to no great extent.

For several hours he revelled in her society, sitting beside her in that roomy brougham, Aunt Yvonne opposite, explaining to her the many places of interest as they passed.

Their dinner was but one more phase of this fascinating dream. More than once he feared that he was about to awake to find bleak unhappiness where exquisite joy had reigned so gloriously. As it drew to an end a sense of depression came over him. An hour at most was all that he could have with her. Nine o'clock was drawing nigh with its regrets, its longings, its desolation. He determined to retain the pleasures of the present until, amid the clanging of bells and the roll of car wheels, the dismal future began.

His intention to accompany them to the station was expressed as they were leaving the table. She had begun to say goodbye to him when he interrupted, self-consciousness forcing the words hurriedly and disjointedly from him lips.

"You will let me go to the station with you. I shall—er—deem it a pleasure."

She raised her eyebrows slightly, but thanked him and said she would consider it an honor. His face grew hot and his heart cold with the fancy that there was in her eyes a gleam which said, "I pity you, poor fellow."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

### THE WORD OF CHEER.

George was "blue". His "steady" had given him his graduation papers and he had done his stunt, multi-club weeps. And the world in general had handed out to George large hunks of thorny spheres. His father had failed in business, which, of course, put George on the work, causing him many a sad hour of actual manual labor. George had also been presented with a shaded optic by "steady's" best friend and his successor. George sauntered out to Waikiki and watched the waves be sad.

"What can I do?" sobbed George, for the waves had touched his lachrymal sack.

"Buy a Douglas Patent Closet," came the reply. 'Twas the voice of Bath with his word of cheer.

With the kodak developing machine the amateur can bring out all that the exposure is capable of yielding and do it better than is done in the dark room. Handsome descriptive booklet free for the asking at Honolulu Photo-Supply Co.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### BARBERS.

W. R. CHILTON has removed his barber shop to No. 82 Hotel St., next to the Honolulu Tobacco Co. 2450-1m

### BALLASTING.

HAWAIIAN-JAPANESE BALLASTING CO.—Best black sand from \$2 to \$3 a load according to distance hauled. Coral rocks for stable, roads and sidewalks. 1018 Smith St.; P. O. box 820. Telephone Main 396.

### BICYCLE REPAIRING.

C. A. COWAN—Cor. Alakea and Merchant Sts.; typewriters for rent.

### BROKERS.

E. J. WALKER—Coffee Broker; room 4, Spreckels bldg.

### CLEANING AND DYEING.

T. MASUDA—Clothes cleaned, dyed and repaired. 1416 Fort St. near Vineyard.

T. HAYASHI—Clothes cleaned and repaired. 537 Beretania cor. Punchbowl.

### DENTISTS.

DR. H. BICKNELL—Dentist. Room 14, McIntyre Building. Hours 9 to 4.

DR. DERBY—Dentist; Fort and Hotel Sts.; Hours 9 to 4.

DR. M. J. J. MARLIER DE ROUTON—Rooms 27 and 28 Young Bldg., between Hotel and King Sts.

### GUITARS AND UKULELES.

J. E. SANTOS—Maker of guitars and ukuleles. 628 Beretania.

"For Rent" cards on sale at Bulletin office.

Fine Job Printing at the Bulletin office.

"For Sale" cards at Bulletin office.

### HOTELS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL—All conveniences. Hot and cold baths. Telephone. First-class system. Fine rooms \$2 per week. King and Alakea streets. Best 25c meals in city.

### MUSIC.

JAMES SHERIDAN—Piano tuning and repairing. A piano for rent or sale. White 1371. 343 King St. Leave orders Hawn. News Co., Young Bldg.

ANNIS MONTAGUE TURNER—Vocal instructor; "Mignon," 1024 Beretania St.

E. K. KAAL—Teacher of string instruments; studio, 17 Progress Bldg., Fort St.

### MESSANGER SERVICE.

TERRITORIAL MESSENGER SERVICE—Union St. near Hotel; Tel. 361 Main.

### PHYSICIAN.

DR. GEO. W. BURGESS—1387 Fort St. cor. Vineyard; 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 p. m. Telephone Main 123. 2443-6m

### STRAW HATS.

E. MORIKUCHI—14 Hotel St., nr. Nuuanu. Felt, straw, Panama hats.

### WANTED.

WANTED—Purchasers for our "For Rent," "For Sale," "For Lease," and numerous other cards. Apply Bulletin office.

### ISLAND OF MAUI, LAHAINA.

SUGAR ESTATES, MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, BEAUTIFUL DRIVES, SHIPPING FACILITIES, ETC.

ORDER rig from Pioneer Stables. Elegant turnouts; Telephone No. 126.

The Bulletin, 75 cents per month.

When ordering your Groceries don't forget that

S. J. SALTER,

ORPHEUM BLOCK  
Telephone 681 Blue,  
Has a very Choice Line of

CIGARS

516 S. KING ST. 'PHONE BLUE 3143.

HAWAIIAN STOCK YARDS CO., Ltd

E. H. LEWIS, General Manager

LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLE.



All new and up-to-date rigs. Importers and dealers in all kinds of live stock.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Why Not? Give Hawaiian Soda Works, Blue 1871, A Call when you thirst for IRON CREAMSODA, SANSAPARILLA, ROOT BEER, ORANGE CIDER, GINGER ALE, or LEMON SODA.

YAMATOYA,

1044 NUUANU STREET, HONOLULU, H. T.

Japanese Silk Goods, Handkerchiefs, Kimonos, American Shirts, Neckwear, Socks and Underwear. Straw Hat Manufactory. Shirts of all Kinds and Pajamas Made to Order.</